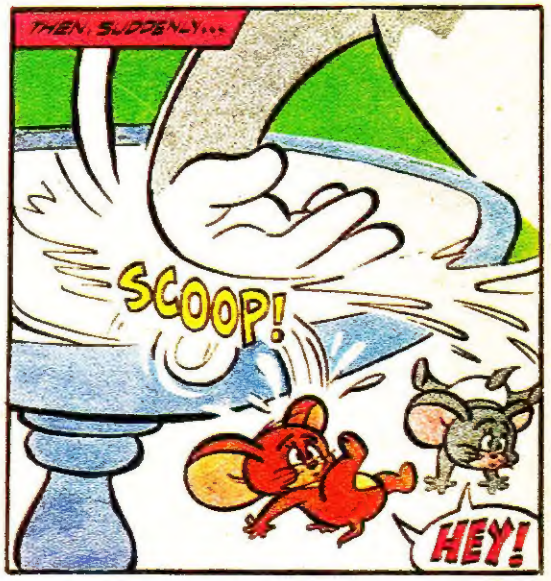
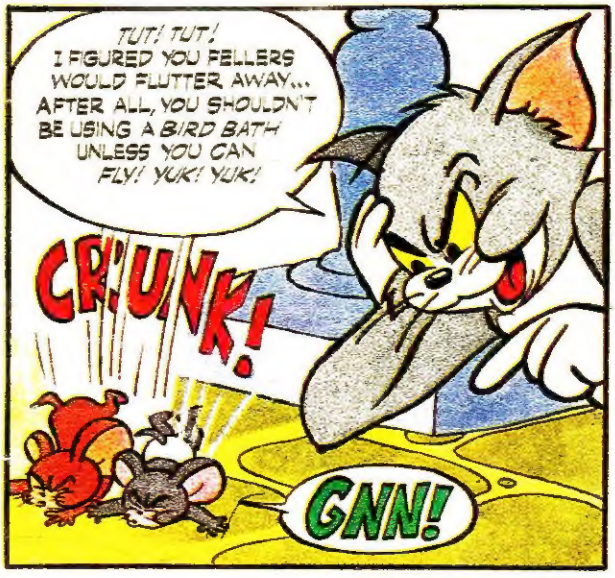
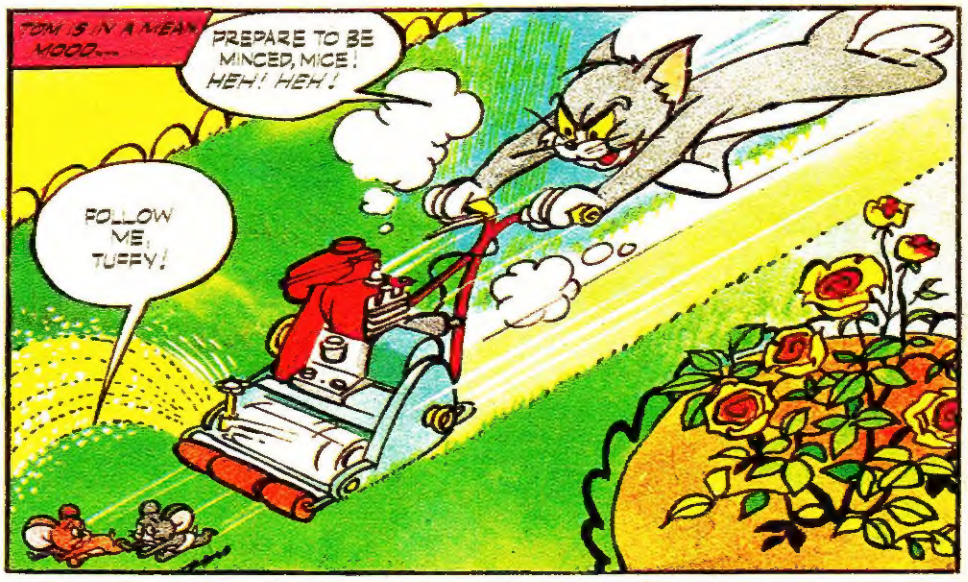
TV COMIC 7d

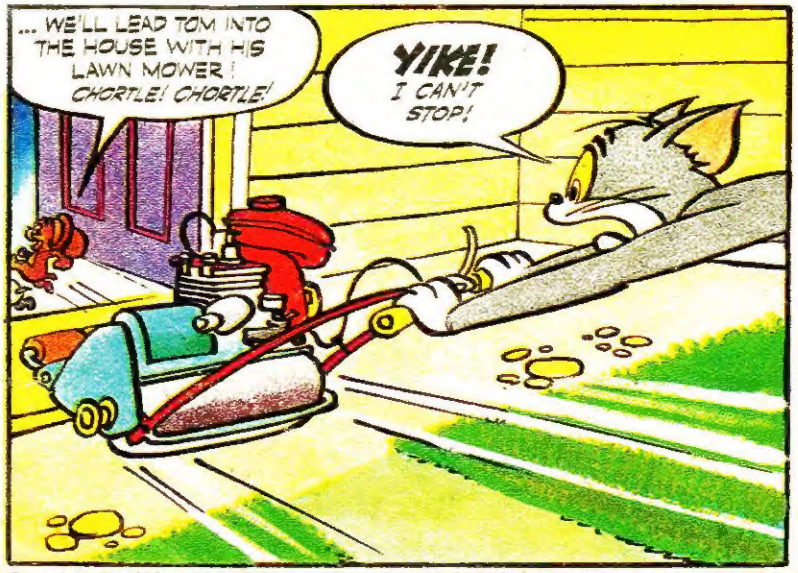
Every Monday | Week Ending 28th June, 1969 | Number 915

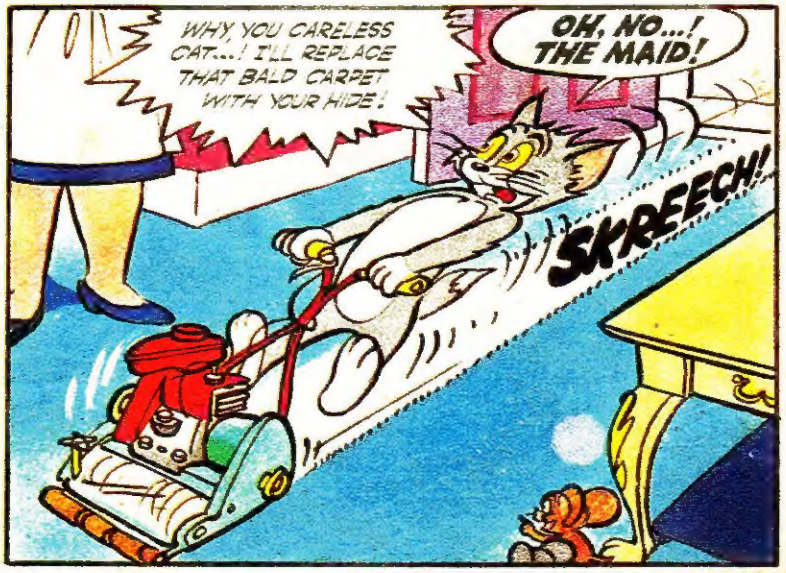
TOM and JERRY




TUT! TUT! I FIGURED YOU FELLERS WOULD FLUTTER AWAY... AFTER ALL, YOU SHOULDN'T BE USING A BIRD BATH UNLESS YOU CAN FLY! YUK! YUK!
CR'UNK!
GNN!







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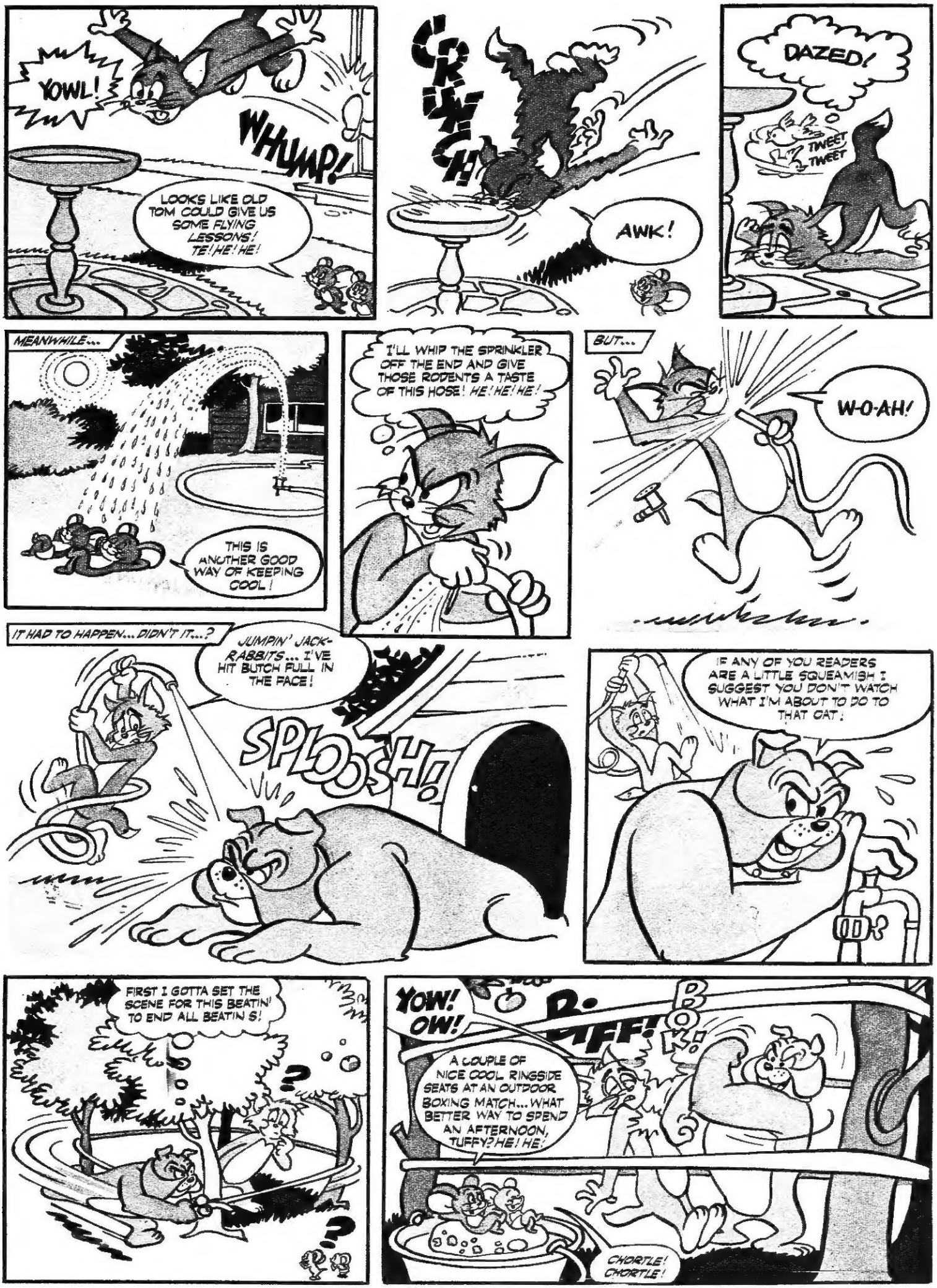
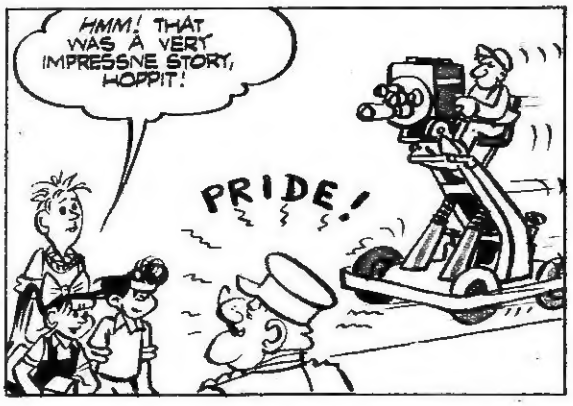
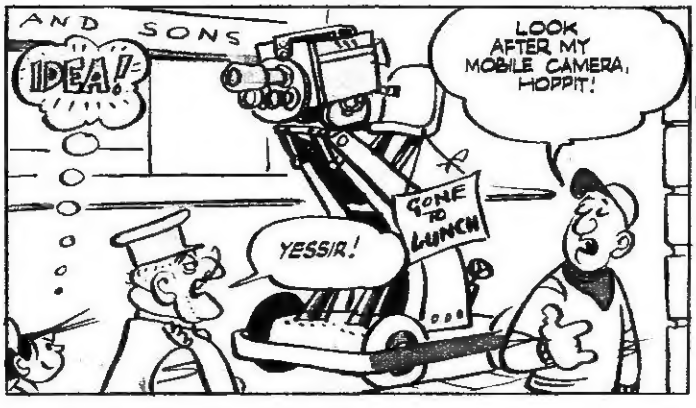

YOWL!
WHUMP!
LOOKS LIKE OLD TOM COULD GIVE US SOME FLYING LESSONS! TE! HE! HE!
CRUNCH!
AWK!
DAZED!
TWEET TWEET
MEANWHILE...
THIS IS ANOTHER GOOD WAY OF KEEPING COOL!
I'LL WHIP THE SPRINKLER OFF THE END AND GIVE THOSE RODENTS A TASTE OF THIS HOSE! HE! HE! HE!
BUT...
W-O-AH!
IT HAD TO HAPPEN... DIDN'T IT...?
JUMPIN' JACK-RABBITS... I'VE HIT BUTCH FULL IN THE FACE!
SPLOOSH!
IF ANY OF YOU READERS ARE A LITTLE SQUEAMISH I SUGGEST YOU DON'T WATCH WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO THAT CAT!
FIRST I GOTTA SET THE SCENE FOR THIS BEATIN' TO END ALL BEATIN S!
YOW! OW!
BIFF!
BOK!
A COUPLE OF NICE COOL RINGSIDE SEATS AT AN OUTDOOR BOXING MATCH... WHAT BETTER WAY TO SPEND AN AFTERNOON, TUFFY? HE! HE!
CHORTLE! CHORTLE!

Another mirthful helping next week when Tom does a cat food advert !

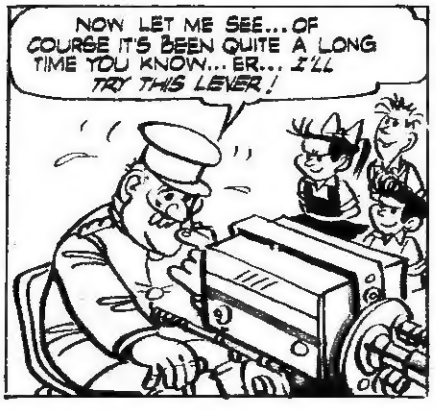
TV Terrors

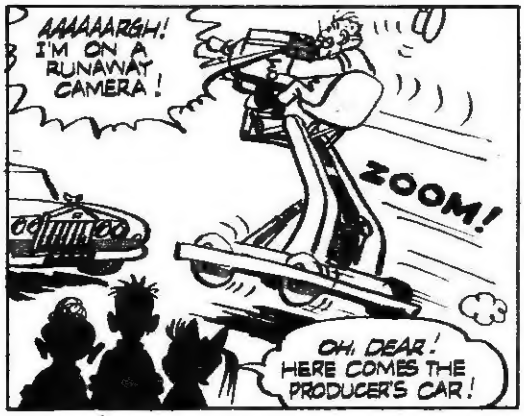
I ONCE TOOK NEWS FILM ON THE SHEER FACE OF THE MATTERHORN!
THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I FILMED THE LOCH NESS MONSTER... UNFORTUNATELY WATER GOT INTO THE CAMERA AND THE VIEWERS NEVER SAW IT!

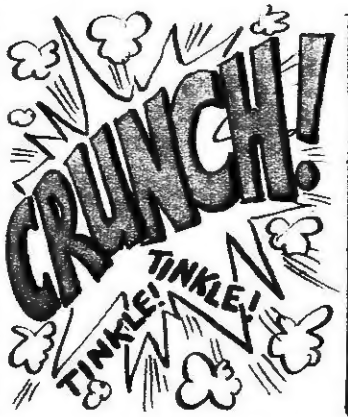


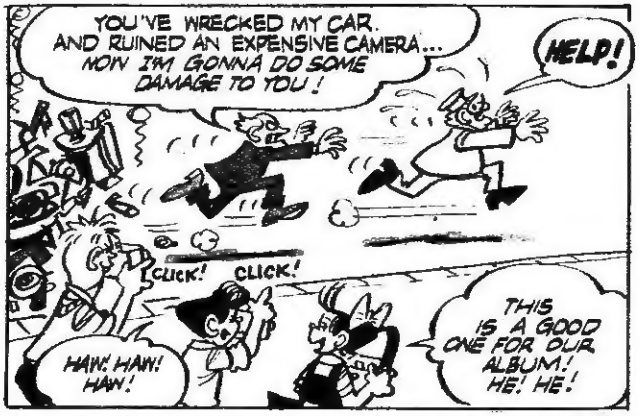


WITH ALL YOUR EXPERIENCE YOU OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO OPERATE THIS MOBILE CAMERA EASILY... GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION, HOPPIT!
...ER... VERY WELL! IF YOU INSIST!







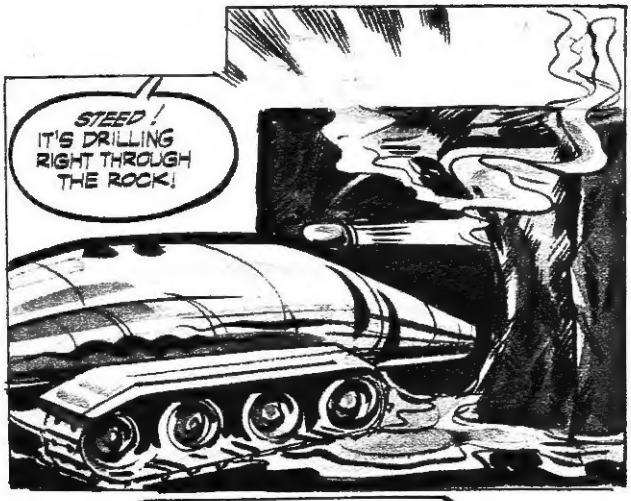

YOU'VE WRECKED MY CAR AND RUINED AN EXPENSIVE CAMERA... NOW I'M GONNA DO SOME DAMAGE TO YOU!
HELP!
CLICK!
CLICK!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
THIS IS A GOOD ONE FOR OUR ALBUM! HE! HE!

Hoppit has to guard a new transmitter next week ! It's a signal for slapstick !

THE AVENGERS

IN the early morning while London still sleeps peacefully, a lorry, heavily escorted by police, is ambushed by ruthless criminals and its load stolen. Later Steed learns that the load was of vital importance, and is summoned by Mother to a Government laboratory, where a Professor Blomhammer is to demonstrate an incredible invention . . .

915
THIS IS A MODEL OF THE MK IV MOLE, A ROBOT BORING MACHINE WHICH USES LASER-LIGHT RAYS TO TUNNEL THROUGH ANY SUBSTANCE WITH FANTASTIC SPEED... PLEASE PROCEED, PROFESSOR!



IT WAS A HIGHLY ORGANISED SNATCH! A POLICE CORDON WAS THROWN ROUND LONDON AND A SEARCH MADE- BUT THE MACHINE HAD VANISHED! I WANT YOU TO FIND IT!

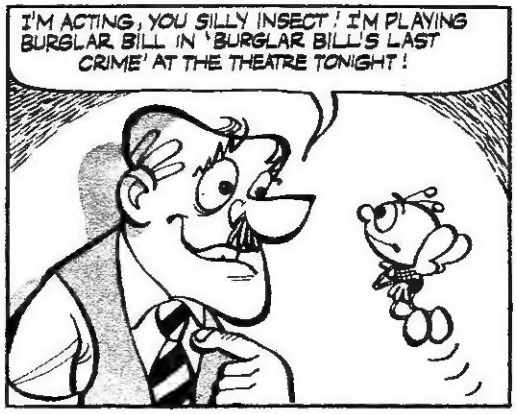
SOME TIME LATER, IN STEED'S FLAT...
STEED! SOME CRIMINAL MAY BE PLANNING TO USE THE MOLE TONIGHT, AND ALL YOU CAN DO IS...
RELAX, WHILE I REFLECT ON THE PROBLEM.
I FANCY WE MUST CAST OUR NET WIDELY FOR A LEAD... SOMETHING TO WORK ON. AND WE'LL START, MISS KING WITH A VISIT TO SCOTLAND YARD!

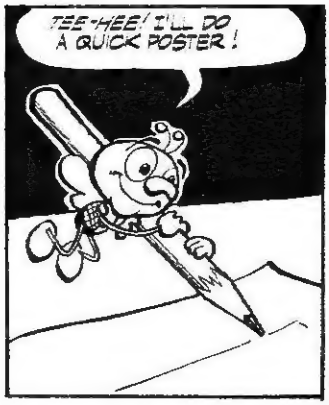
MEANWHILE, IN A CELLAR IN THE EAST END OF LONDON...
ALL SET FOR TONIGHT, GUV!
EXCELLENT! TOMORROW THE WORLD WILL BE STAGGERED WHEN IT LEARNS OF THE GREATEST ROBBERY IN CRIMINAL HISTORY!

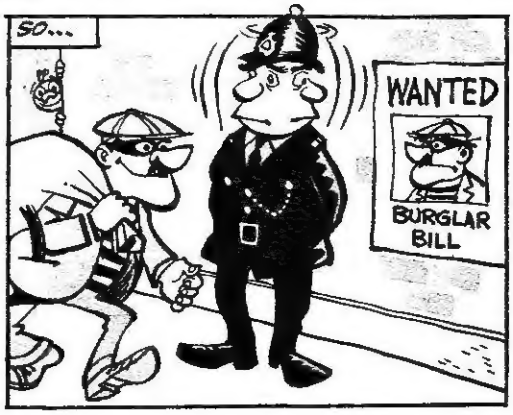
Based on the Thames Television production

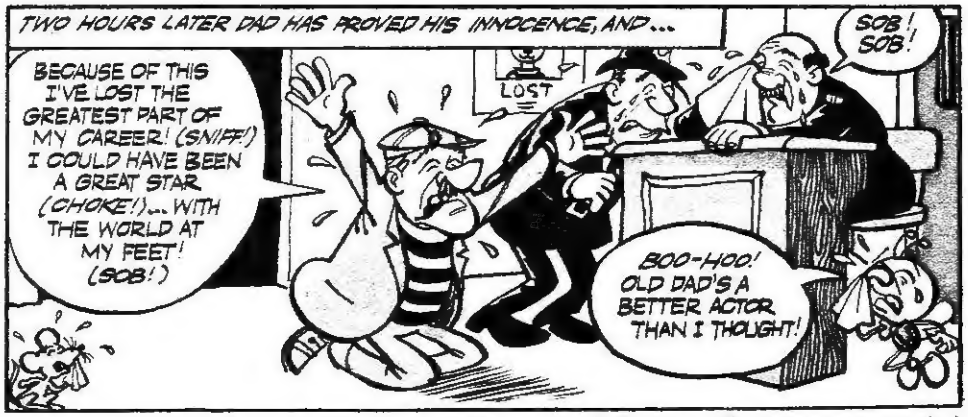
Don't miss the crime of the Century next week!

MIGHTY MOTH





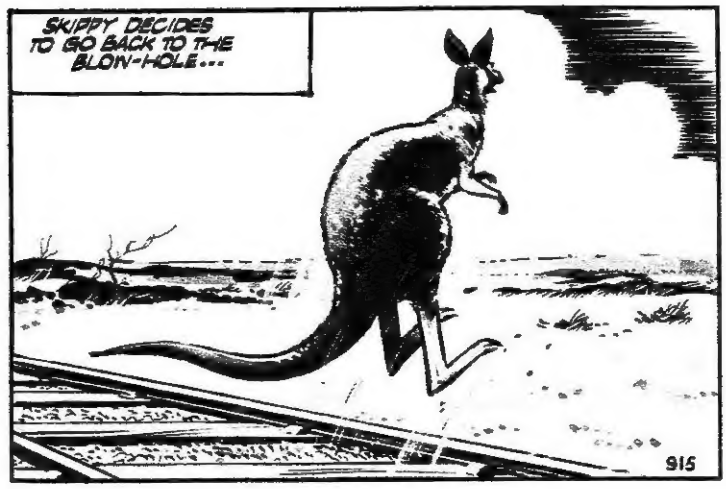



TWO HOURS LATER DAD HAS PROVED HIS INNOCENCE, AND...
BECAUSE OF THIS I'VE LOST THE GREATEST PART OF MY CAREER! (SNIFF!) I COULD HAVE BEEN A GREAT STAR (CHOKE!)... WITH THE WORLD AT MY FEET! (SOB!)
LOST
SOB! SOB!
BOO-HOO! OLD DAD'S A BETTER ACTOR THAN I THOUGHT!

Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SKIPPY is lying exhausted on the railway track of the Trans-Australian Railway. She has been chasing the train to get help for her friend Sonny, who has been captured by crooks and lowered down a blow-hole with a Professor Muller. Skippy rouses herself and tries to think what she can do now to help Sonny in this weird desert of the Nullarbor Plain . . . .



MEANWHILE, THE CROOKS HAVE MADE UP THEIR MINDS...
WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. WE GOTTA MAKE THE OLD MAN TALK... AND FAST! THAT KID WILL BE MISSED SOON AND THERE'LL BE A SEARCH PARTY OUT FOR HIM!
SURE, TONY! AND WHEN HE'S TOLD US THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE GOLD MINE WE'LL GET RID OF BOTH OF THEM. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE THEM ALIVE...

PROFESSOR, SOMEONE'S COMING! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US?
THEY ARE VILLAINS, MY SON, AND I'M AFRAID THEY INTEND US REAL HARM. BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

SO SONNY SHUFFLES HIS FEET AND SHOUTS AT THE TOP OF HIS VOICE...
HELP! HELP! AAAGH! OUCH!
GRRR! SNARL! WOOF! YAP! YAP!
MY BOY, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

THE CROOKS ARE NEARLY DEAFENED IN THE NARROW SHAFT BY THE BARKING AND SHOUTING FROM BELOW...
STONE THE CROWS, WHAT'S GOING ON...? SOUNDS LIKE THAT CAVE'S FULL OF DINGOES...
FOR THE LOVE OF PETE, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... SOUNDS LIKE THAT KID'S BEING TORN TO PIECES!
SNARL!
OUCH! HELP!
WOOF!
YAP!

THERE YOU ARE. I'VE SCARED THEM OFF... YOU HEARD WHAT THEY SAID... IF WE CAN GET OUT OF THESE ROPES WE MAY BE ABLE TO ESCAPE NOW...
BUT... BUT HOW DO WE UNTIE OURSELVES?
GOSH, YES. HOW DO WE DO THAT?

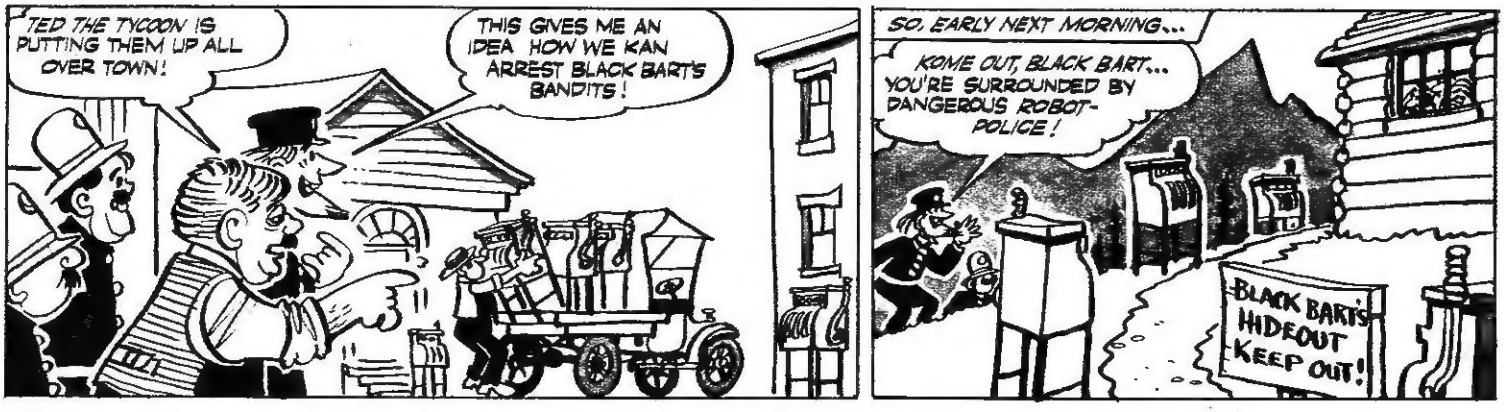
Norfolk International Films Ltd.

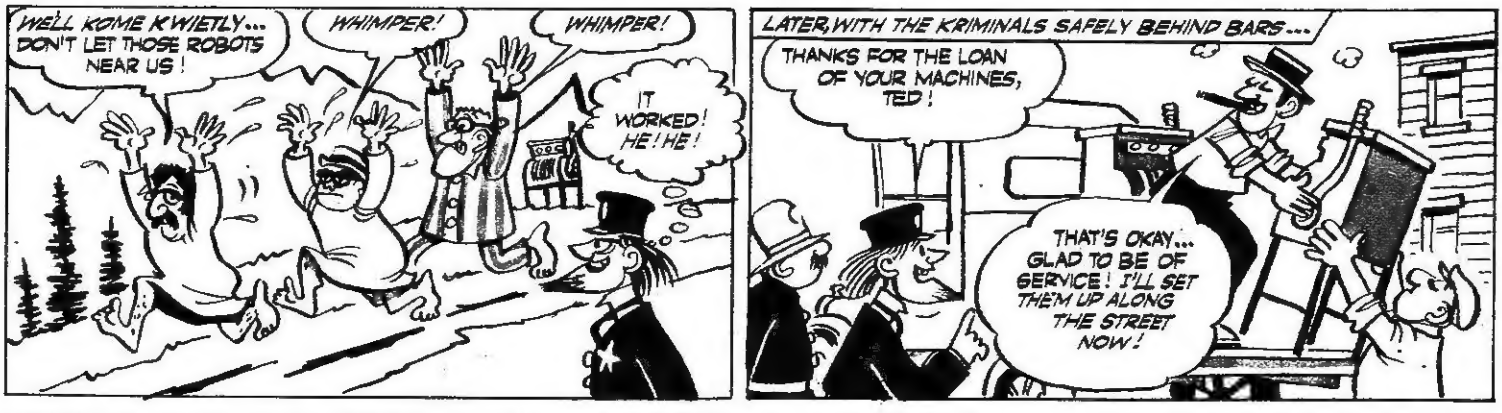
Can Sonny and the Professor free themselves ? See next week !

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES *featuring the Keystone Kops*

WANTED
BLACK BART AND HIS BANDITS
WANTED
BANDIT
IT'S NOT FAIR!
BAH! BLACK BART'S BANDITS ARE WANTED FOR FIVE BANK RAIDS BUT EVERY TIME WE TRY TO ARREST 'EM THEY BEAT US OFF!
LATER, ON PATROL...
BETTER MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS QUIET IN THE SALOON!

AAARGH! ROBOTS!
WE'VE BEEN INVADED FROM OUTER SPACE!
KOME BACK HERE, BOYS... THEY'RE NOT ROBOTS!
EH?
THESE THINGS ARE KALLED ONE ARMED BANDITS!
HMM!

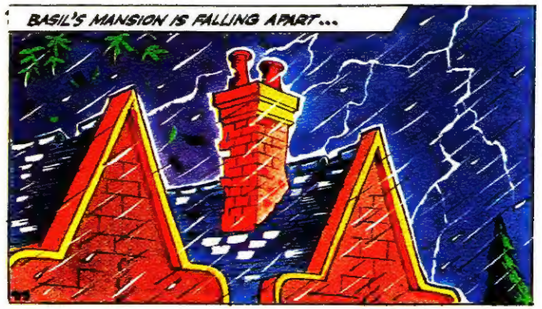

TED THE TYCOON IS PUTTING THEM UP ALL OVER TOWN!
THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW WE KAN ARREST BLACK BART'S BANDITS!
SO, EARLY NEXT MORNING...
KOME OUT, BLACK BART... YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY DANGEROUS ROBOT-POLICE!
BLACK BART'S HIDEOUT KEEP OUT!

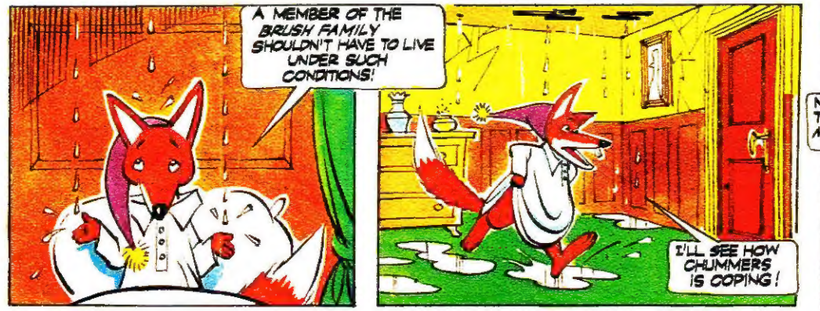

WELL KOME KWIETLY... DON'T LET THOSE ROBOTS NEAR US!
WHIMPER!
WHIMPER!
IT WORKED! HE! HE!
LATER, WITH THE KRIMINALS SAFELY BEHIND BARS...
THANKS FOR THE LOAN OF YOUR MACHINES, TED!
THAT'S OKAY... GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE! I'LL SET THEM UP ALONG THE STREET NOW!

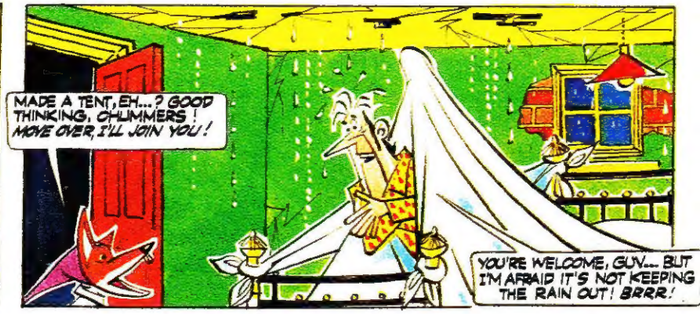
LATER...
GRRR! I'VE PUT A FORTUNE INTO THIS MACHINE!
ME TOO...! I HAVEN'T MET ANYONE WHO HAS WON ANYTHING YET!
SOON...
THOSE MACHINES ARE TAKING ALL OUR MONEY... IT'S NOT FAIR!
YEAH! THEY'RE A SWIZZ... THEY SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED!
OKAY, CITIZENS!
SO...
SORRY, TED... OUR CITIZENS INSIST WE ARREST ALL KINDS OF BANDITS!
BETTER KOME KWIETLY!
FUME!
HAR! HAR! HAR!

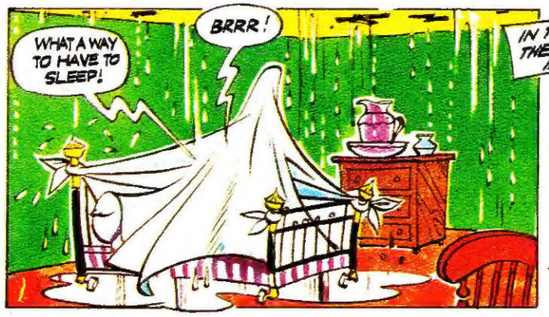
Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

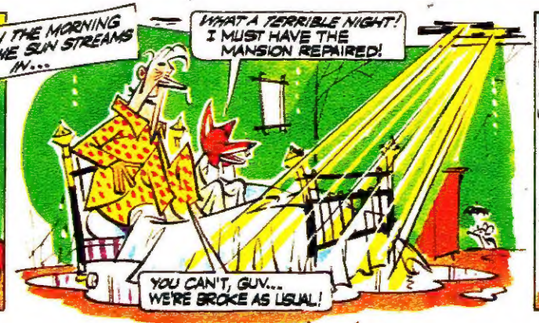
You'll krow with laughter when a magpie kauses khaos knext week!

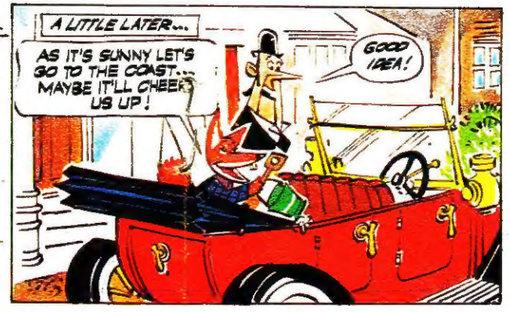


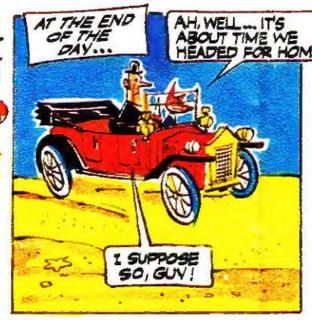


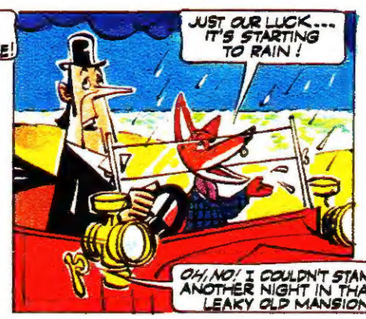

MADE A TENT, EH...? GOOD THINKING, CHUMMERS! MOVE OVER, I'LL JOIN YOU!
YOU'RE WELCOME, GUV... BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT KEEPING THE RAIN OUT! BRRR!



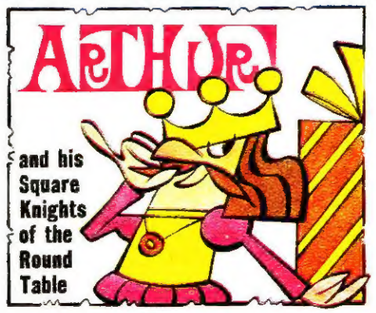


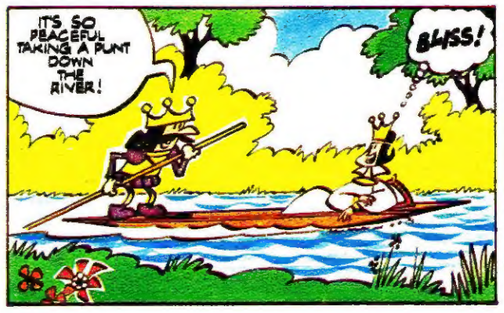


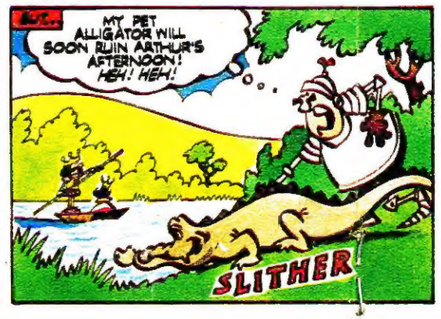


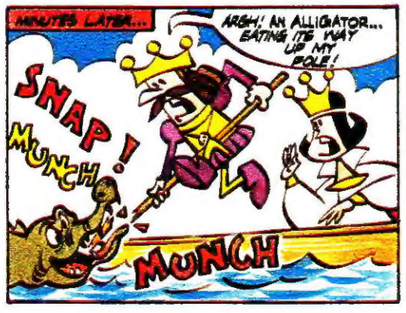


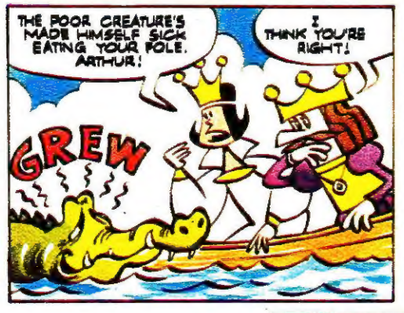
Basil has another brush with humour next week!

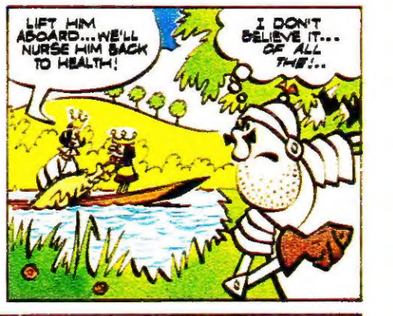


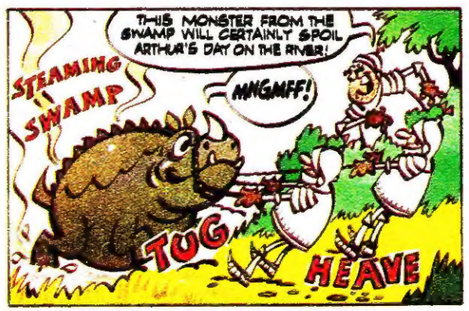


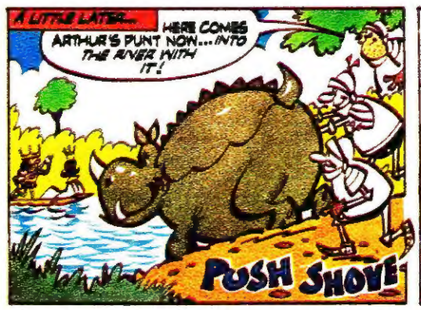


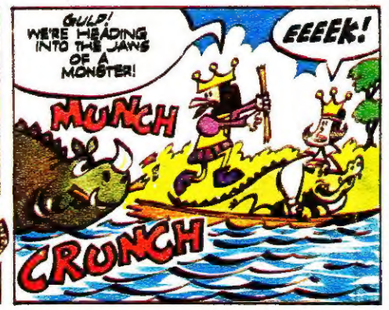


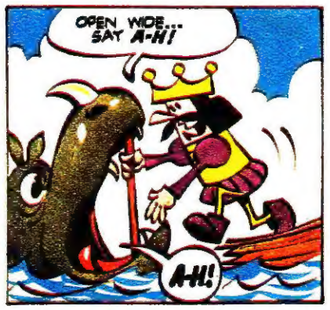


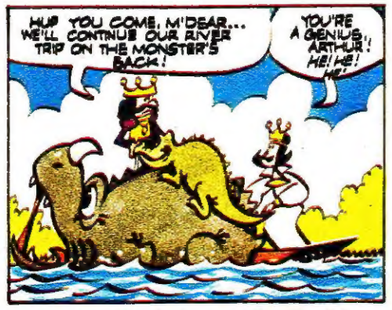












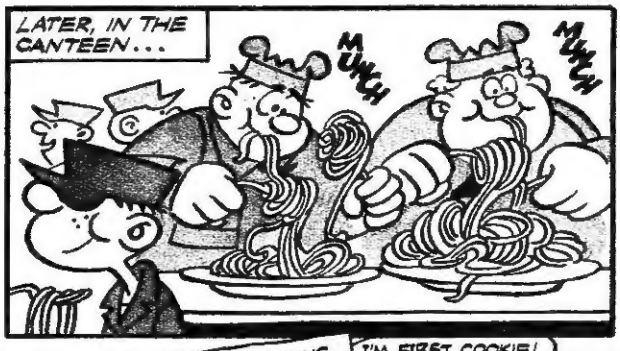
LATER...
WE HAD A REALLY EXCITING RIVER TRIP AND NOW WE'RE MAKING A FORTUNE...TO THINK IT'S ALL THANKS TO BROADBASE! HA! HA! HA!
RAGE!
VISIT ARTHURS AQUARIUM
TITTER!
SWISH

Air Programs International

Cash in on the cackles when Arthur discovers treasure next week!

BEETLE BAILEY

SERGEANT GARFIELD GRUBSTAKES HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO CAMP SWAMPY...
BOY, THAT SERGEANT GRUBSTAKES MAKES ME FEEL QUITE SLIM!
915



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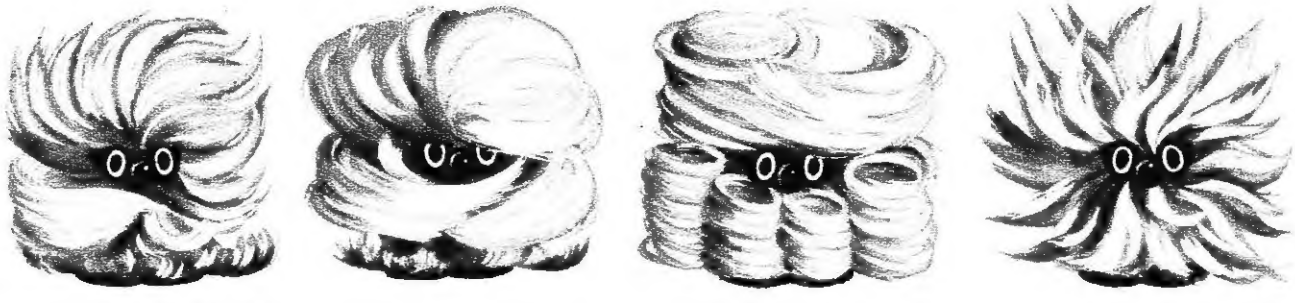
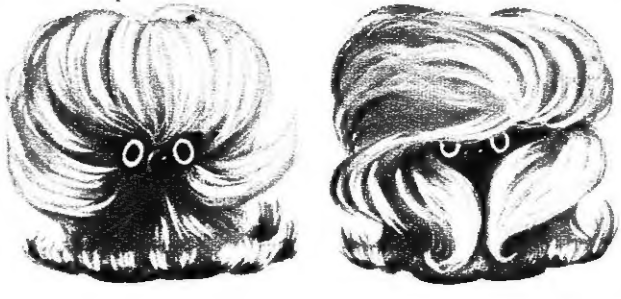
More military mirth next week !



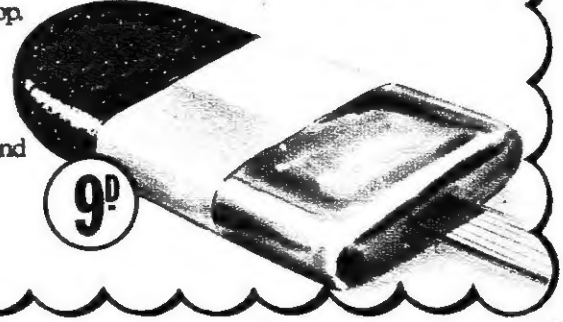
I'm GLOOK. And I want to be your cuddly friend. You can style my hair in many different ways. Like happy or shy. **And to OWN me:** See the wrapper on . . .



Wall's **GLOOK**

A new treat that's named after me

It's got a crunchy choc top.
Strawberry and
orange ice cream.
And super orange ice.
Buy a Wall's Glook.
And find out how you and
I can get together.
Please!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS PLACE? I'VE BEEN IN OFFICE FOR A WEEK AND NOBODY HAS ASKED FOR MY SERVICES AND I'M STARVING!
DAFFY DUCK ACE DETECTIVE.

WELL ALL THIS IS GOING TO CHANGE - AS FROM TONIGHT THERE WILL BE AN OUT-BREAK OF BURGLARIES - AND THEN WE'LL SEE WHO NEEDS A DETECTIVE...
RM.

BURGLE! BURGLE! BURGLE! STEAL! STEAL! CREAK, GROAN, LOUD WHISPERING! BURGLE! BURGLE!
BONK! BONK!
SQUEAK
SCRAPE
SAY, WHO'S THAT A'MAKING ALL THEM BURGLARING NOISES? IT'S WOKEN ME UP!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE? YORE A' SPOILING MY BEAUTY SLEEP...

SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, LETTING THE COPS CATCH YOU? - I'M THE DETECTIVE IN THIS TOWN!
HEY! THAT FOOD LOOKS GOOD. THEY FEED YOU WELL IN THERE - IS IT FREE?

THIS IS DISGRACEFUL - THEY FEED A LOW CRIMINAL TYPE LIKE HIM AND LEAVE AN HONEST DETECTIVE LIKE ME TO STARVE!
?
WELL ALL THIS IS GOING TO CHANGE!

OKAY! NOW I'M GOING DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION AND CONFESS AND MAYBE IF I HURRY, I'LL STILL BE IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST!
DAFFY DUCK
~~ACE DETECTIVE.~~
MASTER CRIMINAL.
BURGLARIES A SPECIALITY.

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Join Bugs and his pals again next week !

PICK of the JOKES

A. McFarlane, Portsmouth, Hants.

Alan Sweatman, Larkhill, Wilts.

David Hannan, Greenmount, Lancs.

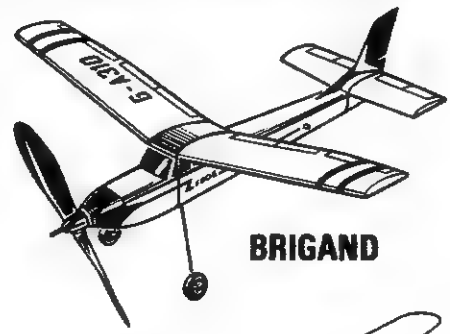
FROG Fix'n'Fly Rubber Powered MODEL AIRPLANES

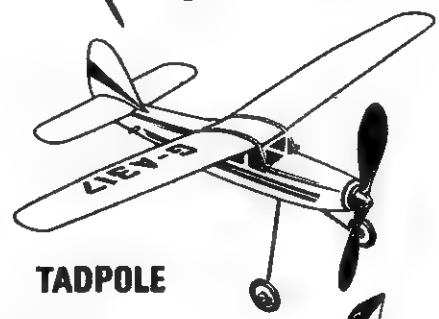
These big, colourful long flying models are made from tough plastic (in some cases combined with unbreakable nylon). Easy to assemble . . . give hours of pleasure!

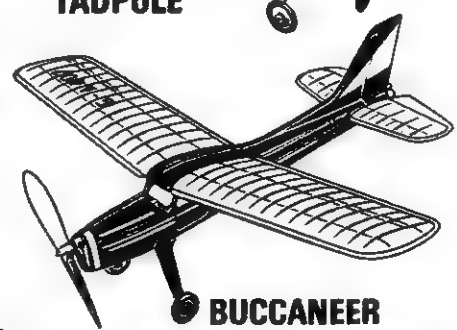
Complete service in maintenance parts available.

Visit your Model Shop or send a stamped addressed envelope for illustrated leaflet.

Tadpole No. F317
Wing Span 14" 18/11
Brigand No. F310
Wing Span 21" 25/-
Bantam No. F319
Wing Span 25" 35/11
Spitfire No. F315
Wing Span 19" 35/11
Buccaneer No. F318
Wing Span 18" 35/11







A.A.HALES LTD P.O. BOX 33. HINCKLEY. LEICESTERSHIRE.

Hi pardners!

Send in for my Milky Bar Cowboys 'n' Indians!

Get these super sets of Timpo Cowboys 'n' Indians.

Collect any 4 Milky Bar wrappers for one set of three cowboys, or three Indians or three mixed cowboys and Indians.

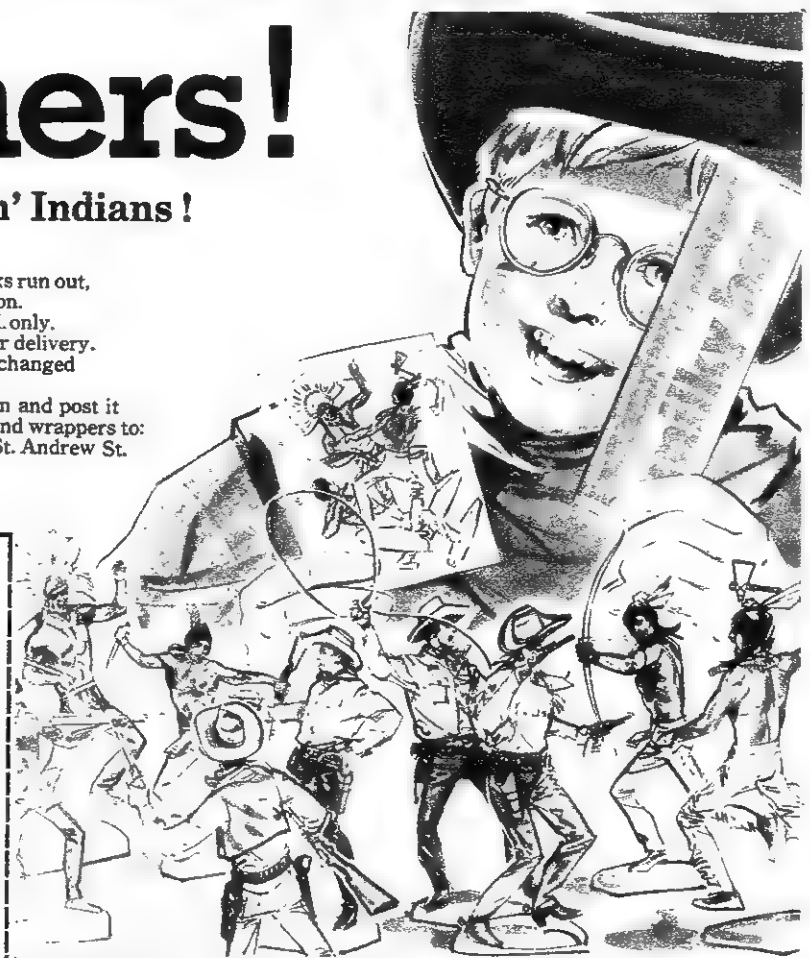
You can send for any number of sets – if you send 4 wrappers plus the necessary stamps for packing and postage for each (see note below).

So if you want, say, one set of cowboys and one set of Indians, you send 8 wrappers, see?

The offer lasts until stocks run out, so hurry with your application.

Offer available in the U.K. only. Please allow up to 28 days for delivery. (Terms of the offer may be changed without notice).

Fill in, cut out the coupon and post it with the necessary stamps and wrappers to: Milky Bar Toy Offer, 18-20 St. Andrew St. London E.C.4.



Pick out the sets you want – and let me know how many sets you would like.

No. of sets required

A. Set of 3 cowboys ☐
B. Set of 3 Indians ☐
C. Set of 3 mixed cowboys/Indians ☐

Towards Postage and Packing

Stick a 6d stamp lightly by its corner here for up to 3 sets– and an extra 6d stamp for each additional lot of 3 sets or less. So if you want, say, 8 sets, you send three 6d stamps, OK?

NAME _____ AGE _____
Block Letters in ink please.

ADDRESS _____

_____

TOWN _____ COUNTY _____

T.V.4

N.B. These toys are made up of interchangeable pieces, so care must be taken in giving them to young children. The Nestlé Company Ltd., and their Agents disclaim all responsibility and liability for the consequences of the use of the toys.

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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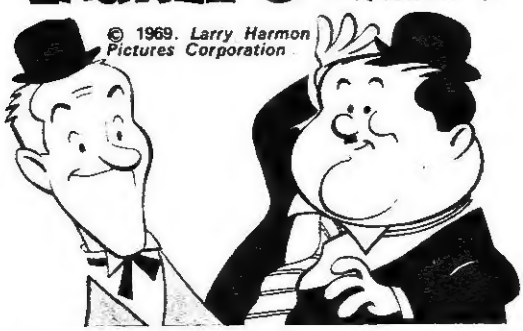
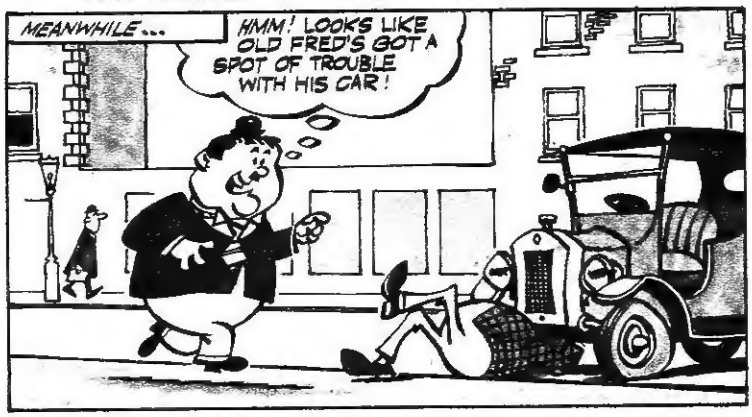
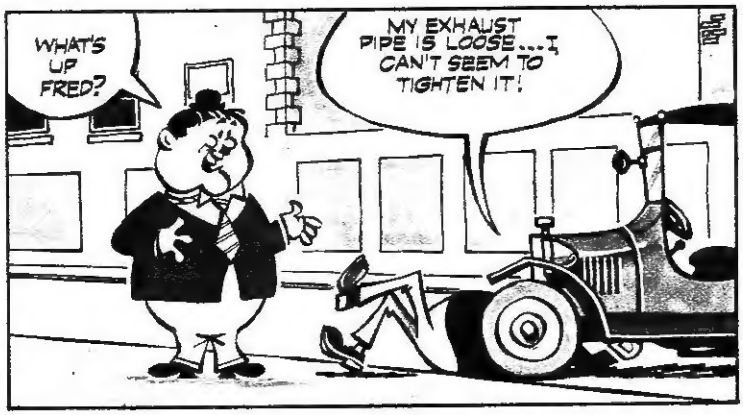
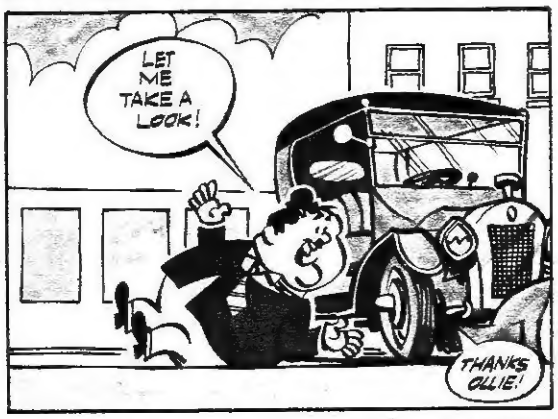
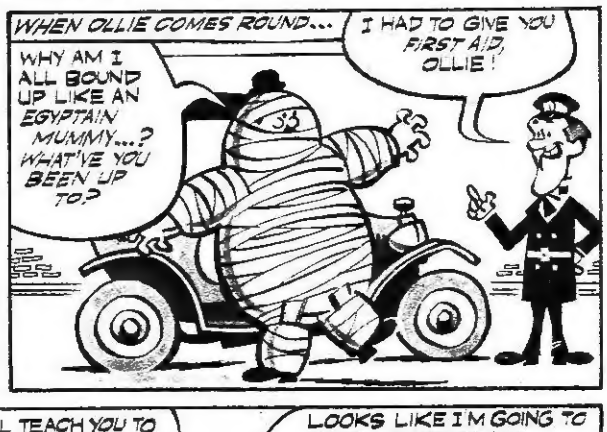
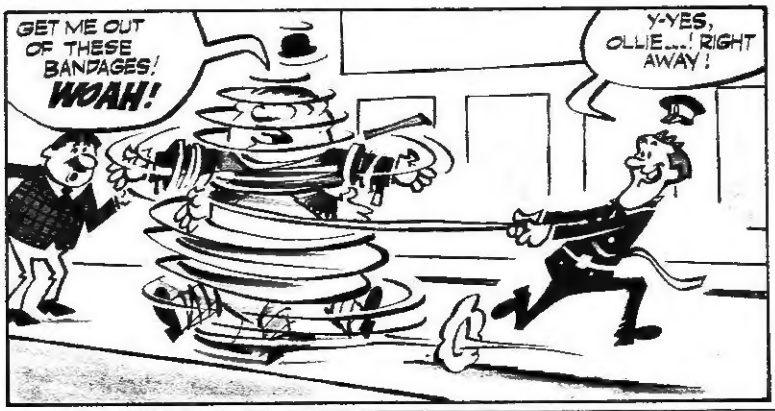


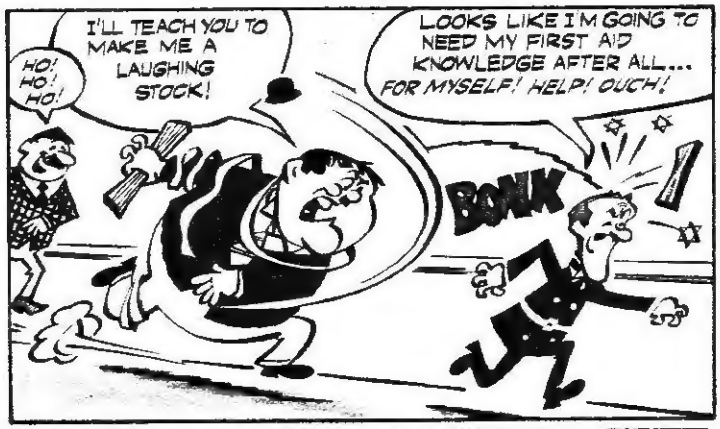










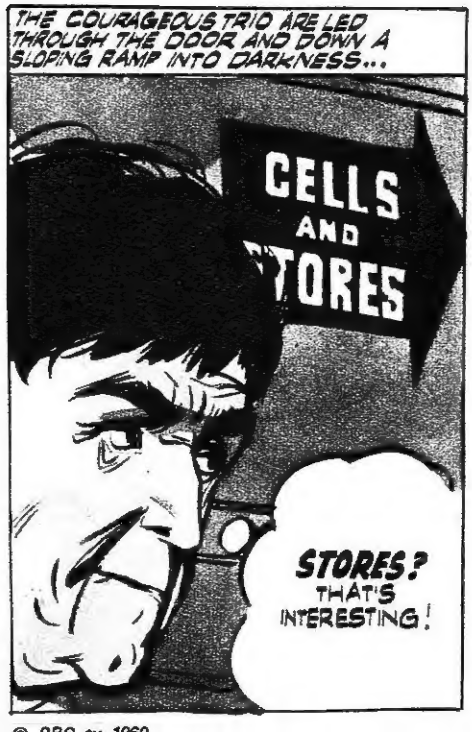

I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE ME A LAUGHING STOCK!
HO! HO! HO!
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO NEED MY FIRST AID KNOWLEDGE AFTER ALL... FOR MYSELF! HELP! OUCH!
BONK

TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Samuel Stephen Ltd., Upper Norwood, S.E 19, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London E.C.4. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1969.

Doctor WHO

HIDEOUS dwarfs are holding Kurt Wurlitzer's son to ransom. Wurlitzer, one of the Universe's wealthiest men, has sent Dr. Who and a small team of 'specialists' to free his son from an underground prison on the *Planet of the Dwarfs*! . . .

HOW ARE YOU DOING, FINGERS?
CLICK.
CLICK.
CLICK.
CAN'T CRACK IT... I'VE BROKEN INTO AND OUT OF SOME PLACES IN MY TIME BUT THIS DOOR BEATS THE LOT!
915

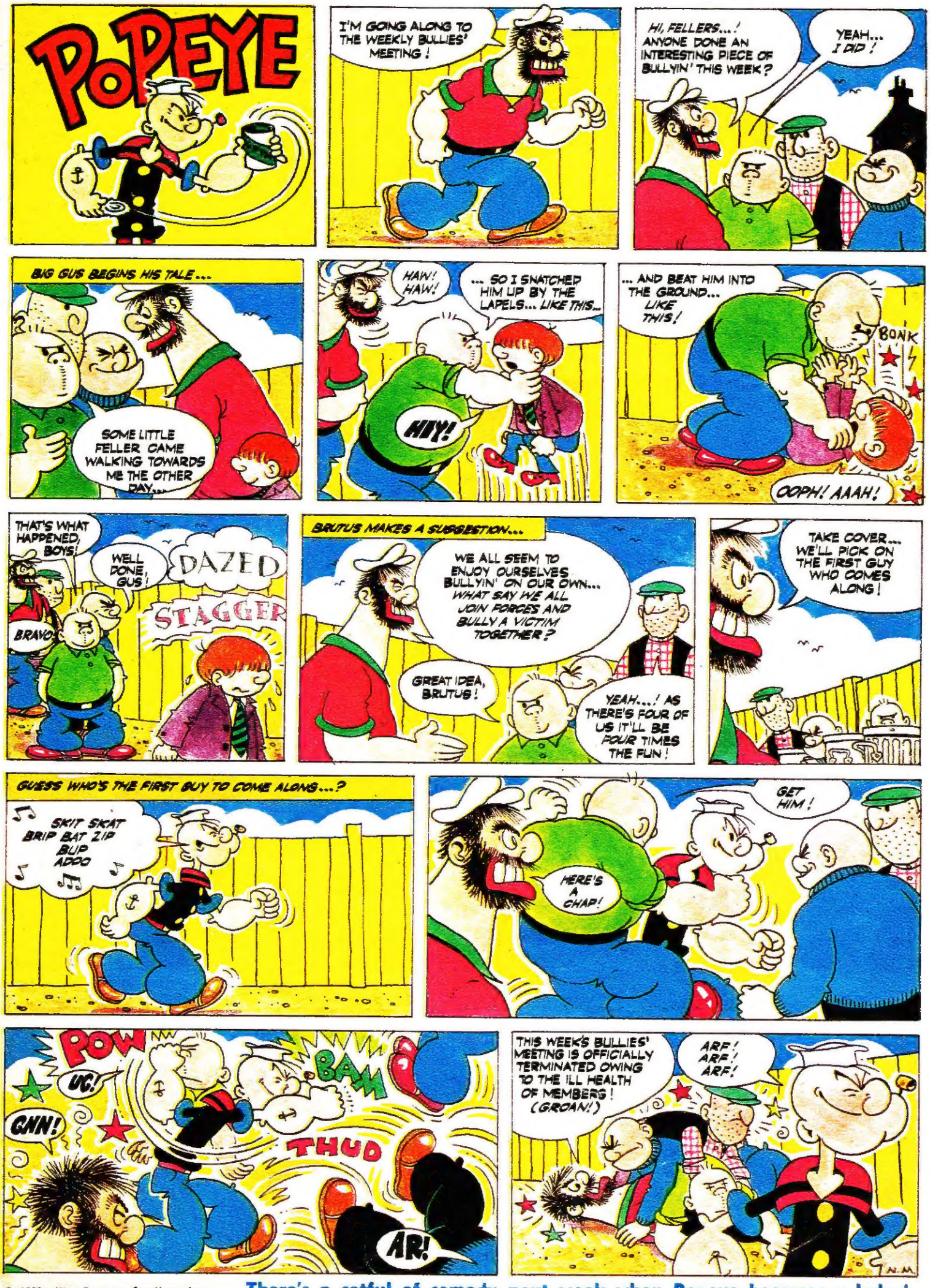

THE COURAGEOUS TRIO ARE LED THROUGH THE DOOR AND DOWN A SLOPING RAMP INTO DARKNESS...
CELLS AND
TORES
STORES? THAT'S INTERESTING!

SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR SPOTS SOMETHING...
FOAM
FOAM
FOAM! I BET THAT'S THE STUFF I SAW THE DWARFS USE TO BRING DOWN JASON'S PLANE... IT TURNS INTO SOLID BUBBLES WHEN IT'S RELEASED!

© BBC ex 1969

DR.WHO NUDGES FINGERS WHO NICKS A CANISTER OF FOAM LIKE A PICK-POCKET PRIMA DONNA AND SLIPS IT INTO THE DOCTOR'S POCKET...
FOAM
THE DOCTOR WHIRLS INTO ACTION...
GRAB CANISTERS LADS!
FOAM
AH, TREACHERY!
QUICKLY THE FOAM CHANGES INTO SOLID BUBBLES, ENCASING THE IRATE DWARFS...
THAT'LL HOLD THEM... COME! WE MUST FREE JASON!
THEY REACH YOUNG WURLITZER'S CELL...
WORK ON THE LOCK, FINGERS... HIK AND I WILL HOLD OFF THE DWARF JAILERS!
SOON 'AVE YOU OUT, MATEY!
THE JAIL-BREAKER'S ARTISTIC TOUCH SOON HAS JASON FREE...
I'M TRULY GRATEFUL TO THE THREE OF YOU... I'D GIVEN UP HOPE!
THIS PLACE WILL SOON BE BUZZING WITH OUR HIDEOUS LITTLE FRIENDS... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE MIGHTY TRIO MAKE THEIR EXIT, THWARTING ALL DWARF ATTEMPTS TO STOP THEM WITH BLASTS FROM THEIR CANNISTERS...
IMOBILISE THIS LOT AND WE'VE A CLEAR RUN INTO THE JUNGLE!
AR!
UH!
WE'VE A SPACE CRAFT WAITING, JASON... YOU'LL SOON BE BACK WITH YOUR FATHER.
KICK
THANKS TO YOU COURAGEOUS GENTS!

A sensational new Dr. Who story starts next week!


POPEYE
I'M GOING ALONG TO THE WEEKLY BULLIES' MEETING!
HI, FELLERS...! ANYONE DONE AN INTERESTING PIECE OF BULLYIN' THIS WEEK?
YEAH... I DID!
BIG GUS BEGINS HIS TALE...
SOME LITTLE FELLER CAME WALKING TOWARDS ME THE OTHER DAY...
HAW! HAW!
... SO I SNATCHED HIM UP BY THE LAPELS... LIKE THIS...
HEY!
... AND BEAT HIM INTO THE GROUND... LIKE THIS!
BONK
OOPH! AAAH!
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, BOYS!
WELL DONE, GUS!
DAZED
STAGGER
BRAVO!
BRUTUS MAKES A SUGGESTION...
WE ALL SEEM TO ENJOY OURSELVES BULLYIN' ON OUR OWN... WHAT SAY WE ALL JOIN FORCES AND BULLY A VICTIM TOGETHER?
GREAT IDEA, BRUTUS!
YEAH...! AS THERE'S FOUR OF US IT'LL BE FOUR TIMES THE FUN!
TAKE COVER... WE'LL PICK ON THE FIRST GUY WHO COMES ALONG!
GUESS WHO'S THE FIRST GUY TO COME ALONG...?
SKIT SKAT BRIP BAT ZIP BUP ADOO
GET HIM!
HERE'S A CHAP!
POW
UC!
BAM
GNN!
THUD
AR!
THIS WEEK'S BULLIES' MEETING IS OFFICIALLY TERMINATED OWING TO THE ILL HEALTH OF MEMBERS! (GROAN!)
ARF! ARF! ARF!
N.M.

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There's a cotful of comedy next week when Popeye becomes a baby!